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Flirtation.

shoulders of female flirts. Now this is a bold, assertion I know, and I imagine now, that I can almost see nay, not all the waters of the Atlantic of political distinction, and retire to prisome half-dozen young ladies sharpening could wash that sin from her soul. their wits and pens to take me down for

to this evil than women. wisely determines to make others suffer which can never more leave it. Nature first be poisoned by having its affections called forth, and then thurst back upon itself to wither ere he proves false to the alike despise. dictates of his own manly nature.

man-killer whom we meet at the water- self, and when I hear his lout ringing had challenged one of the most pureplaces or in the ball room, whose polished laugh and heartless jest, and when I look minded statesmen of the age to mortal brow, spotless cheek, faultless heaving on the brow which blushes no more, and bosom and carled hair-brushed with on the practiced eye which smiles but to noble life. His country had not forgotten great pains, and covering, perhaps a deceive; yes, when I see him lureing oththimble full of brains, all proclaim in ers on to the rock where he himself was trumpet tones the coquette. Nor is it wrecked, and glorying in the epithet of this young hopeful, that suffers you to heartlessness, I sigh because a noble nadrive her out of evenings-hand her up ture is rained, and to go back to the time the steps, or hold her parasol-present when he was young and innocent, and completely to divest his hearers of their her with rose-buds, or twine her fan so lay the blame on her who, although the elegantly-buy peaches for her on the first to cry out against him, made him just cars-pick up her fallen gloves-hand her what now is. to her carriage, &c.

lips to rose-buds. You receive her atten- same sex, whom he now glories in de- manned that it was half an hour before who, that surveys this span of earth we presstions for what they are worth, you lay no ceiving. It was from her that he learned they could recover themselves sufficiently This speck of life in time's great wilderness, stress on her hifalutin compliments, but his first lesson in deception; and now let to come to order, and choose a Vice Preswallow them as a dose nauseating at the me ask, that while you despise their ways, sident pro tem. time, but producing no future bad effect. that you also pity them.

You understand her, and her arrows fall to the ground without so much as

helping to murder your tedious hours.

not written upon her brow; she is not der. But we see not those miseries which trance." known as a coquette, for she goes about semetimes lurk beneath these pompous Taking into view all the circumstances, tear of disappointment, or to the more her work quietly-keeps up her reputa- appearances. tion and is generally known as a lady. You form her acquaintance in some quiet life, which appear abroad; if, when we of true eloquence. parlor, and she at once marks you for shift the gardy flattering scene, the man her victim, particularly if you are just is unhappy where happiness, like charity. She begins by telling you that she detest ents of bliss Providence may have poured in which a young lady goes to bed: coquetry in every form and phrase, that into his cup, domestic mistortanes will delicate and yet so marked that our vani- thinking, may confound them.

ers, she seldom visits any horself be district of mutual endearments, among levely tresses are soon hid in innumerable cause that is not her game. She plays those of the same family, impares a new bits of paper. The task accomplished, a her eards well, for her only object is to solid satisfaction than to fare sumptuous night cap appears, it may be with plain make you believe that you are all the ly every day, or to live in great and pom- muslin, or perhaps with heavy lace; which world to her. She will never tell you pous buildings, great and noble apart hides all save her sweet countenance. As that she loves you, but she will use words ments, everything great, but, perhaps the soon as she ties the strings, she pobably the enigma of which you can take in any owners themselves. sense that you please. She will talk of look at you. She will mark every bright- remember that the world always has and presses the couch, and like a dear, innolove, read love poems, sigh softly, and ning of the eye, every flush of the cheek always will honor industry. The vulgar cent, lovely creature as she is, falls gently and every tremor of the lip. She knows and useless idler whose energies of mind to sleep, with a smile on her still sweeter exactly what to say, and how much to and body are rusting for the want of ex- face. say, and when to say it. In fact she never ercise, the mistaken being who pursues We don't approve of the description, er commits herself, and her tenderest amusements as relief to his enervated and feel safe in saying that the young sentences are so carefully worded that muscles, or engage in exercises that pro lady at least takes off her shoes and Paul Pry himself could make nothing of duce no useful end, may look with scorr stockings, and becomes separated from tiem. She teaches you, the language of on the laborer engaged in his toil, but his her hoops ere her form presses the couch. the eye, and knows exactly when a shot scorn is praise; his contempt is an honor his told. I must say that I think this Honest industry will secure the respect of weman would make a good surgeon, for the wise and the good among men, and sums up on the Hanging question: her victims unmoved. She makes the and give that hearty self-respect which is a sign of her human heart a study, and knows exactly by the expression of your eye, what men and young women. Be diligent in it is easy to collected without the ease, and makes little or no apology for emotion is moving you. Well, weeks business. Improve the heart and the glide on, and madam rumor says that mind, and you will find "the well spring tion." you are engaged, and what is more, she of enjoyment in your own souls," and se George Colman being once asked, if he from ithers who would perhaps mean obtain.

dent that she has won your love, she

something? And when she feels confi-

saying so, and I guess that their argu- Does he pine away and die? No. Men a man of a little principle, whether politments will be, that men are more prone have died and the worms have eaten cal, moral, or religious-a selfish man, them, but not for love. A fate worse whose own will was his only law, and Well, suppose we do flirt, and I own than death is his. He finds himself like who in the pursuance of his chosen plans that we do; we have learned it from such the miser who goes to sleep fancying his and enterprises, suffered no consideration as you. No true man is a flirt until dis- treasures safe, and wakes to find himself of right or honor to impede his progress. appointment makes him one, and then pennyless. He has trusted all, the fatal He had been from the first a marked man loosing all faith in every thing, he undie is east, and he has been deceived; he makes one woman the standard of all, by the distrust with which the more prufor the pang at his own young heart and when she falls from the pedestal dent and sagacious statesmen of that age where fancy has pictured her, he then regarded his course. Washington had redid not make him so. The heart must looses faith in everything, his trust in wo- ceived him when a youth, among his perman is gone, his soul is poisoned, and he sonal followers and aids, but never gave becomes what true gentlemen and ladies him his confidence. There was on him,

I admit now that he is wrong, but he While she flatters you incessantly- has in the first place been most shameful- powering and most wonderful. "The comparing your eyes to stars, and your ly and cruelly wronged, and by one of the

Aaron Burr as an Orator.

Few public speeches have produced a This is emphatically the age of flirta- veils herself under the mask of friend- more marked and decided effect upon the tion. Marriage has become an institution ship, and merely calls you her friend. audience, than the address of Mr. Burr, on too old fashioned for anybody to patron- Having become the mistress of your heart taking leave of the Senate, in 1805. He ize. The demand fer white kid gloves she will then slide away gradually, leav- appeared before them under circumstances has diminished, and the milliner's chance ing the trail of the serpent over all your not the most favorable to success. The for selling that lovely bridal hat, has dreams of happiness. She is blameless, prejudices of his hearers were against him, "grown small by degrees and beautifully The world would call her so. You nev- for the most part strongly so. He was er addressed her. She never spoke of any known to be a man of almost unbounded Well, we will now ask who is to be thing warmer than friendship. And now ambition. He had aspired to the highest blamed. Not the extravagant young man while your happiness is sacrificed to her office in the gift of the nation, and had assome declaimers would have us believe. egregious vanity, she walks the earth failed to secure it. His prospects were No indeed, the sin must rest upon the proudly and perhaps blameless in the blighted. His political career was now to eyes of society, where loving looks and terminate. Leaving the Senate, he was accents endearing count for nothing, but to bid adieu, at the same time, to all hopes vate life, a disappointed man. Not mere-Now I ask what becomes of the victim? | ly this. He was known, moreover, to be -not more by his splendid abilities than at the time of which we speak, a still But when I see him in the ball-room, deeper disgrace. Hardly a year had Now who is this female flirt? Not that the center of a throng as heartless as him- elapsed since, on slight provocation, he combat, and quenched the light of that nor forgiven the death of Hamilton.

Under all these disadvantages, Burr rose to make his parting address to the Senate. And such was the art and power of his address, as not only, for the time, personal prejudices against himself, but entirely to enlist their sympathies, and win their admiration. The effect, as described by one who was present, was overwhole Senate were in tears, and so un-

"At the President's, on Monday, two of the Senators were relating these circum-HAPPINISS .- It is hard to form a true stances to a circle which had collected And be each purer soul's high resting place? reaching your heart. This creature should estimate of any man's happiness; because around them; -one said he wished that not be called a flirt. In fact, every body happiness depends most upon those things the tradition might be preserved as one of knows her to be simply a lady of honor. which lie most out of sight. Those joys. the most extraordinary events he had When afflictions come upon him fast and West, he exultingly asked, "How do you

> would probably be difficult to find on re- strange, uncontrolable, yet silent power What availall the pomp and parade of cord a case more fall exhibiting the power

Women Going to Bed .-- Some fine from school or fresh from the country must begin it home? Whatever ingredi. writer gives the following as the manner

When bed time arrives she trips up she seldom goes to balls, pic-nicks, &c., render the whoie composition distastered. Stairs with a candle in hand, and if she because not being able to flatter or flirt. Forture and happiness are two very dis- had pleasant company during the evening. she is not a favorite. Her manner is so tinet ideas of life, and a wrongness of with some agreeable ideas in her head. The candie on the toilet, and her luxuri-For better is a dinner of herbs where ant bair speedily emancipated from the she is happy to be in your company, or love is than a stalled ox, and hatred there- thraldom of combs and pins. If she usuthat your voice is sweet. Oh, oh no, she with. That is, it is better to have peace ally wears "water curls," or uses the understands her business to well for that, without plenty, than plenty without "iron," her hair brushed very carefully She monopolises your attention, she pace. That, where there but a slender from her forehead, and the whole comeffectually keeps you from visiting oth- subsistence, yet an uninterrupted inter- pletely secured; if not, why then her takes a peep in the glass, and half smiles, we hope for freedom when in slavery's power: and blushes at what she sees. The light We hope for courage when assailed by fear; INDUSTRY.-Every young man should is out-her, fair, delicate form gently

know it, but does not care a fig. What cure the confidence and respect of al knew Theodore Hook-"O, yes," was his is it to her if she is keeping you away those whose respect is worth an effort to reply, "Hook and I (eye) are old associ-

Poetry. Selected

A Kind Word, Is it not easy spoken As the word that giveth pain? May not friendship's chain when broken, Be by its kindness linked again? Nay, while light and joy impressing, Truth and rectitude accord, Fraught with every sovereign blessing, In the kind, forgiving word?

Shall the heaving breast of ocean To the spring mild gale concede? And the heart of wild emotion, Breathing kindness, scorn to heed? No, the tender thought revealing, That no anguish can impart, Language, eloquent of feeling, Cannot fail to reach the heart!

Tuneful voices-were they lent us, With the music charms of love, That should folly e'er incent us, They might like our passions prove? Christians leving one another, Meek and gentle, of one mind-Brother! dost thou love thy brother? Speak, oh, speak uuto him kind.

Trifles.

A cloud may intercept the sun, A web by insect workers spun Preserve the life within the frame, Or vapors take away the same. A grain of sand upon the sight May rob a giant of his might! Or needle point let out his breath, And make a banquet-meal for Death.

How often, at a single word, The heart with agony is stirred, The ties that years could not have riven, Are scattered to the winds of heaven, A glance, that looks what lips would speak, Will speed the pulse and blanch the cheek; And thoughts; nor looked, nor yet exprest, Create a chaos in the breast.

A smile of hope from those we love May be an angel from above; A whispered welcome in our ears Be as the music of the spheres. The pressure of a gentle hand Worth all that glitters in the land; Oh! trifles are not what they are, But fortune's ruling voice and star.

Life.

BY THOMAS MOORE.

The past, the future-two extremities Would sully the bright spot, or leave it bare, When he might build him a proud temple there, A name, that long shall hallow all its space.

Hope.-The last refuge of man is hope I rather like your man-killer for she like these sorrows, are most real, deep ever witnessed; another Senator, being thick; when care fevers his brain and like these tidings, sir?" Mr. West, bowhas never killed any body yet, and very and strong, which run on in a silent asked, the next day that on which Mr. sorrow gnaws his heart; when the tide ing low to his majesty, answered, "I am likely never will. She is convenient, for stream without making any noise: such likely never will. She is convenient, for stream without making any noise: such large of an occashe helps to kill time, and while she fan- are the joys which arise from easy reflections to help to kill time, and while she fan- are the joys which arise from easy reflections to help to kill time, and while she fan- are the joys which arise from easy reflections to help to kill time, and while she fan- are the joys which arise from easy reflections to help to kill time, and while she fan- are the joys which arise from easy reflections to help to kill time, and while she fan- are the joys which arise from easy reflections to help to kill time, and while she fan- are the joys which arise from easy reflections to help to kill time, and while she fan- are the joys which arise from easy reflections to help to kill time, and while she fan- are the joys which arise from easy reflections to help to help to kill time, and while she fan- are the joys which arise from easy reflections to help to h cies she is slaying your heart she is only tions, moderate desires, and calm content. could form no idea—it might have been the sound of its parting sinks like a death which befalls my native land." "A noble both useful and gratifying to the recipient; We see the false glare of greatness an hour and it might have been but a mo-knell into his inmost soul, awakening all reply," said his sovereign; "and I assure may confer a real favor, and merit thanks But the genuine flirt is not known as which surrounds some men, and are apt ment; when he came to his senses he its synapathies to the fearful reality of the you, Mr. West, no man will ever fall in its synapathies to the fearful reality of the you, Mr. West, no man will ever fall in such. The enigma of her profession is to gaze at it with a foolish face of wongives way to a burst of anguish, a bitter try." despondency. But it is for a moment only-one convalsive throb-one long nificent pictures, which he painted as afdrawn, heart-heaved sigh, and it is all fectionate gifts to the public institutions which thinks beforehand what their wants over--a flush passes over the heart like of his native State. He died in 1820. the fleeting sun-shadow of an April day, and Hope, the divine prince of cheats, the glorious emperor of deceivers sits, smiling on its throne!

And so, not satisfied with having been befooled a thousand times ten thousand imes before; not content to wipe away the tear of sad and melancholy disappointment that has just been made to gush from the fount of life's feelings; not ima\_ gining that the scene of sorrow through which he had just passed, could be enacted over again, and that the same foot that spurned him can spurn him againhe falls down and worships its light as the Persian kneels to the sun-god of his soul's idolatry :-

We hope for life even in its latest hour, We hope for health when sickness fast draws near, We hope for all the sweetest joys of life, When most afflicted with its deepest strife."

MANNERS OF YOUNG LADIES .- In endeavoring to avoid everything like display, young ladies, especially, should be careful not fall into the opposite extreme -that of prudery. There is more sincerity, if there be less nicety, in the conduct of a really virtuous woman, than there is in that of a prude, and some degree of free-The Milwaukee Daily Advertiser thus dom so far from being incompatible with the strictest virtue, is one of its principal "After a careful consideration of all the privileges. If a lady is obliged to receive preach?"

face against them."

Benjamin West.

Benjamin West, the celebrated painter, was born in 1738, in Springfield, near man of direct aims and purposes. There Philadelphia, of Quaker parents. At the is no complexity in his motives, and

artist with no specimens of the sublime and beautiful, either in statuary or painting; of course, when he arrived in England, great curiosity was excited as to the like a young Mohawk warrior!"

to the day of his death; and he refused that kindness which is thoughtful, conimmense sums for some of his most mag- siderate, anticipatory; which busies itself

allay the thirst of millions, and will give the affections turn with an attachment It is knowledge; fountain of intellectual Around such, grow up inevitable, all bear world, and find thyself everywhere at ever -Exc. home; thou canst cultivate in thy own little chamber; thy friends are ever round thee, and carry on wise conversations are the words, "Blessed are the dead who with thee: nature, antiquity, heaven, are die in the Lord!" Would it be irreligious accessible to thee! The industrious king- to say, " Happy are the dead who die bedom of the ant, the works of man, the loved!" Their fond and ardent hearts rainbow, and music s weet chords, offer had never been chilled by the withering

The Rev. E-, who lived not a thousand miles from Portland, was preparing his discourse for the next Sabbath. Stopping occasionally to review what he had written, and to erase that which he was disposed to improve, he was accosted by his little son, who had numbered but three

"Father, does God tell you what to

· Certainly, my child." "Then what makes you scratch it out?"

CHILDHOOD.—There are seasons often in the most dark or turbulent periods of life, when we are suddenly called from dered trivial, but which bears with it ourselves by the remembrances of child- the tenderest solicitude the mo-A lady being asked her opinion about hood; something touches the electric meaning, since, in pronounce chain-and lo! a host of shadowy and all that we cherish un sweet recollections steal upon us.

A Beautiful Character.

"A just man is always simple. He is a

age of seven he began to manifest his thence, there is no jarring or discordancy pictorial talents, by sketching, with pen in his character. He wishes to do right, and ink, a sleeping infant with which he and in most cases he does it; he may err, was entrusted. From some indians he but it is by mistake of judgment, and not obtained red and yellow, and his mother by perversity or intention. The moment gave him some indigo; and to supply the his judgment is enlightened, his action is want of camel's hair pencils, he clipped corrected. Setting before himself, always, the fur of the cat. He was allowed to a clear and worthy end, he will never follow the bent of his genius, and, im- pursue it by any concealed or unworthy proving as he advanced in years, he be- means. We may carry our remarks for came a portrait painter, and produced illustration, both into private and public some meritorious historical pictures. In life. Observe such a man in his home; his twenty-second year he visited Italy, there is a charm about him, which no arand, after remaining there some time, he tificial grace has ever had the power to settled in England, in 1763. He soon ac- bestow; there is a sweetness, I had alquired a reputation abroad, and his most said a music in his manners, which patron, Archbishop Drummond, intro- no sentimental refinement has ever given. duced him to George the Third, who im- His speech ever fresh from purity and mediately gave him a commission to paint rectitude of thought, controls all that are the "Death of Regulus," and continued within its hearing, with an unfelt and yet ever afterwards to employ him. In 1761, resistless sway. Faithful to every dohe was appointed President of the Royal mestic, as to his religion and his God, he Academy. Among his last and perhaps would no more prove recreant to any best works, are "Death on the Pale loyalty of home, than he would blas-Horse," and "Christ Healing the Sick." pheme the Maker in whom he believes, America could furnish this wonderful or than he would forswear the Heaven in which he hopes. Fidelity and truth to those bound by love and nature to his heart, are to him most sacred principles; they are in the last recesses of his moral effect which some of those stupendous being, they are embedded in the life of works of art would produce upon his his life, and to violate them, or even mind. A magnificent Apollo was first think of violating them, would seem to shown him, where the god was represent- him spiritual extermination the suicide of .. ed with bow and arrow, in all the intense his soul. Nor is such a man unrewarded, eagerness of the chase. There was a for the goodness that he largely gives, is life, a vitality about it, which West had largely paid back to him again; and Fever before seen. He raised his hand in though the current of his life is transpaastonishment, and true to all his earliest rent, it is not shallow; on the contrary, associations, he exclaimed, "My God! how it is deep and strong. The river that fills its channel, glides smoothly along in Mr. West met with munificent patron- the power of its course; it is the stream age in England, but "he always retained which scarcely covers the ruggedness of a strong and unvielding affection for his its bed, that is turbulent and noisy, With native land." The countenance of the all this gentleness there is exceeding force; King nobly bestowed upon this highly with all this meekness, there is imperagifted American, could not fail to excite tive command; but the force is the force envy among his courtiers. A malicious of wisdom; and the command is the individual, knowing his partiality for the command of love. And yet the authoriland of his birth, resolved to make him ty which rules so effectually, never gathgive some unguarded proof of it which ers an angry or an irritable cloud over would be unpleasing to his majesty, in- the brow of the ruler; and this sway censed as he then was against the Amer- which admits of no resistance, does not ican colonies. With an air of much sat- repress one honest impulse of nature, one isfaction, he one day informed the King moment of the soul's high freedom, one that the Americans had met with a most bound of joy from the heart's unhidder disastrous defeat, and turning to Mr. gladness, in the spirits of the governed." THOUGHTFUL, KINDNESS .- It is very

easy, oftentimes, to do an act of kindness ry." and how much sweeter, and happ total influence on life and character. with contributing to the good of others, pleasantly and efficiently; which thus BEAUTIFUL EXTRACT .- One fountain sows the seeds of happiness and progress there is, whose deep lying vein has only along the commonest waysides of life and just begun to throw up its silver drops sheds an influence of refreshment and among mankind-a fountain which will peace on all the circle. To such a friend, to those who drink from it, peace and joy. which is full, overflowing, most intimate. cultivation, which gives health to man- tiful associations, and grateful memories. kind-makes clear the vision, brings joy For such friends, there is nothing we to his life, and breathes over his soul's would not bear, or attempt to accomplish. destiny a deep repose. Go and drink They are enshrined in our warmest and therefrom, thou whom fortune has not fa- sweetest affections; and heaven itself vored, and thou wilt soon find thyself takes a new charm from the hope, of there rich! Thou mayest go forth into the meeting and communing with them, for-

THE DEATH OF THE JUST.—Sublime are to thy soul hospitality .- Fredereka Bremer. hand of infidelity and ingratitude. They died in an eestatic dream of perfect bliss on earth, and never were awakened to the world's mocking realities! They died when they felt and believed in their heart of hearts that they were dearly belovedcould not be loved more deeply; with that conviction death in a worldly acceptation can never be untimely. Probably they died still sufficiently animated by a latent, lingering spark of life, to press the hand that was so often linked in mutual pressure in happy days-to feel the burning tear of anguish drop on the pale cheekto hear the sad, the awful last word, adicu!-an expression that habit has rec and safeguard of God.